

NOT A REAL SCAN

[HTTPS://NOTAREALSCAN.WORDPRESS.COM](https://notarealscan.wordpress.com)



TRANSLATOR

Platonsura

PROOFER

DeathHappens

TYPESETTER

Platonsura

@S

Lapetra

16TH BULLET
HINO RAIKA 3

16^{だん}弾^ひ—火^の野^のライカ③





RIGHT,
THEN...

IT'LL BE A
FREE FIGHT
WITHOUT
TIME LIMIT
UNDER BUTEI
DUELING
RULES

YOU
CAN USE
ANYTHING
AT YOUR
DISPOSAL
EXCEPT FOR
GUNS AND
KNIVES



IF
YOU
GIVE
UP,



OR IF
YOU BACK
TOUCHES
THE GROUND,
IT'S YOUR
DEFEAT.





I HAVE
EXPECTED
TODAY'S
FIGHT.



AFTER
I WIN,
DON'T
COME
NEAR ME
AGAIN.



THE
STANCE IS
SPLENDID,
BUT...

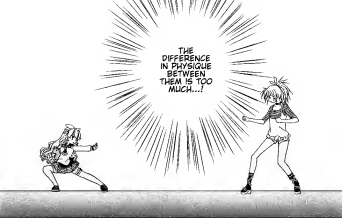


I WAS
TAUGHT
BY MY
PREVIOUS
AMICA.

THOUGH
IT WAS
ONLY
DEFENSE.



KUNG
FU,
HUH?



THE
DIFFERENCE
IN PHYSIQUE
BETWEEN
THEM IS TOO
MUCH...!

This panel shows two anime-style girls in a combat stance on a rooftop. The girl on the left is smaller and has long, wavy hair. The girl on the right is taller and has spiky hair. A large, bright sunburst effect is centered between them, with the text 'THE DIFFERENCE IN PHYSIQUE BETWEEN THEM IS TOO MUCH...!' written inside it.



BESIDES
GUNS AND
KNIVES...

A close-up of a girl's face with short, light-colored hair. She has a slight smile. A speech bubble to her left contains the text 'BESIDES GUNS AND KNIVES...'. Another speech bubble to her right contains the text 'IT'S ALL RIGHT.'.

IT'S
ALL
RIGHT.



GO
AHEAD
AND
USE
ANY-
THING!!

This panel shows a girl running away from a large, giant hand that is reaching down towards her. The girl is looking back over her shoulder with a determined expression. A speech bubble from the hand says 'GO AHEAD AND USE ANY-THING!!'. The background shows a cityscape with buildings.







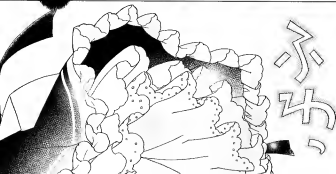
GO FORTH,
JOHNATHAN
NUMBER 3!!

THE
WEIGHT
TRANSFER
WAS TOO
WEAK...I
BAKA
RUSHED
TOO MUCH!



A BLUNT
WEAPON!?

THERE'S
SOMETHING
MADE OF
METAL INSIDE
THAT STUFFED
ANIMAL...



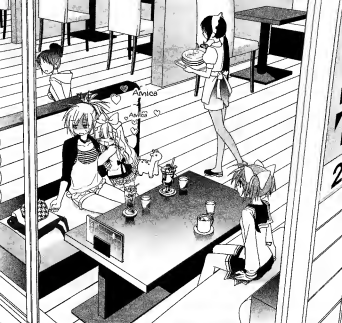


















MAMIYA-SAMA...!





"HE'S...HE'S WORKING HARD ON HIS DREAM. IT... WOULD BE SELFISH OF ME TO CONFESS AND... GET IN HIS WAY..." HIKARI WASN'T GOING TO TALK ANYMORE, BUT THE PAIN IN HER HEART ONLY GREW BIGGER. IT WAS JUST ONE MORE EXCUSE AND SHE KNEW.



"STOP MAKING EXCUSES." IT WAS ONLY A WHISPER, BUT TO HER, IT FELT LIKE A SCREAM. "ARE YOU GOING TO LET ANOTHER YEAR GO BY?"